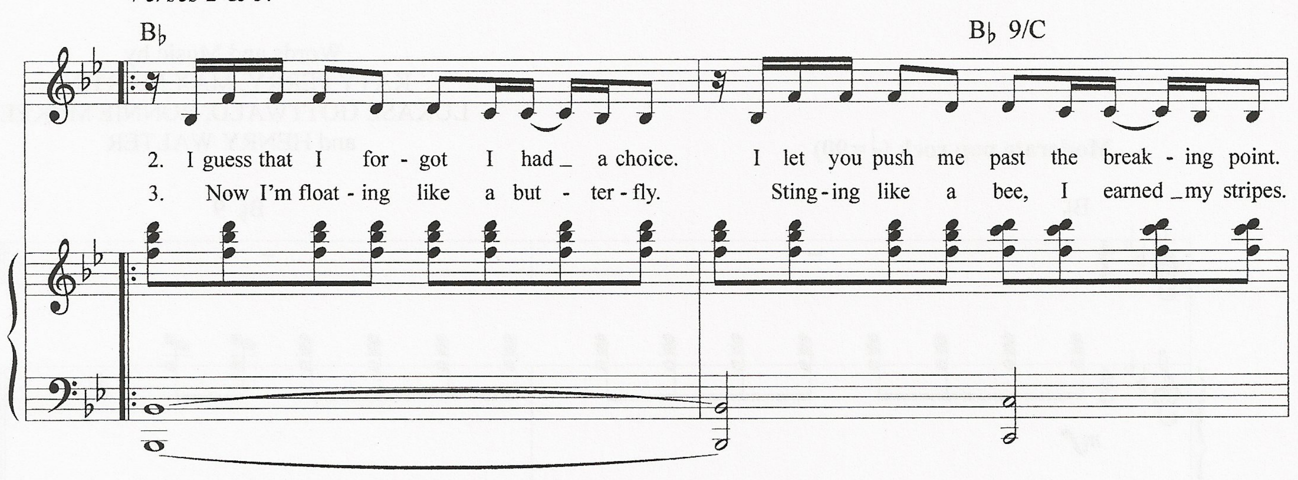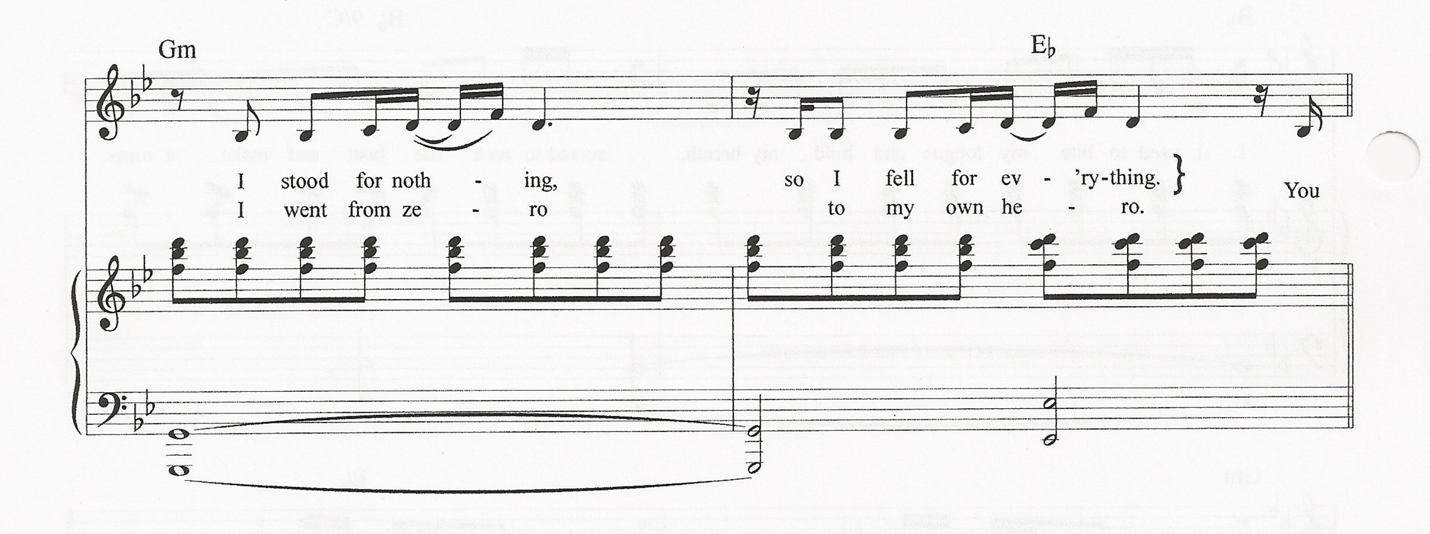
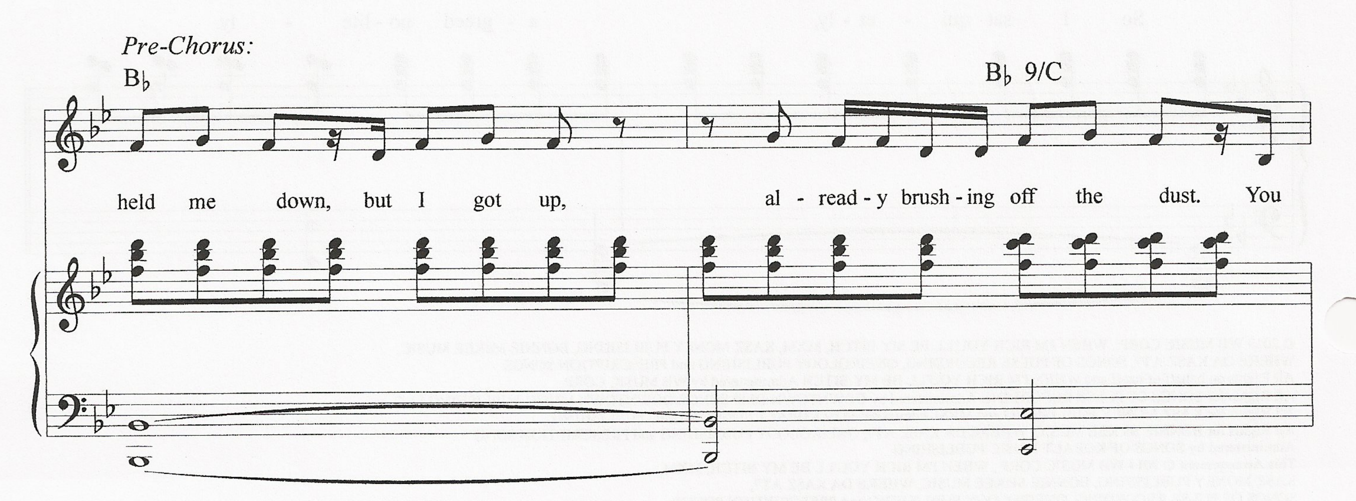



Verses 2 & 3:
B♭
B♭ 9/C
2. I guess that I for - got I had _ a choice. I let you push me past the break - ing point.
3. Now I'm float - ing like a but - ter - fly. Sting - ing like a bee, I earned _ my stripes.


Gm
E♭
I stood for noth - ing, so I fell for ev - 'ry-thing.
I went from ze - ro to my own he - ro.
You


Pre-Chorus:
B♭
B♭ 9/C
held me down, but I got up, al - read - y brush - ing off the dust. You